

Music to be Sung
in the
Cathedral Church of St. James, Toronto,
at the
Funeral Service
of the
Late Lord Bishop of Toronto.

¶ *As the body enters the Church.*

¶ INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES — CHANT: Gregorian, 4th Tone,
No. 234, *Chants and Tunes.*

I AM the resurrection and the *life*, saith the Lórd : he that believeth in me, *though* he were déad yet sháll he live. And whosoever *liveth* and believeth in mé : sháll néver díe. I *know* that my Redéemer liveth ; and that He shall stand at the *latter* dáy upón the éarth.

And though after my skin *worms* destróy this bódý : *yet* in my flésh shall I' see Gód.

Whom I shall *see* fôr mysélf : and mine *eyes* shall behóld and nót anóther.

We brought *nothing* into this wórld : and it is *certain* we can cárry nóthing óut.

The Lord *gave*, and the Lord hath táken awáy : blessed bé the Náme of the Lórd.

¶ GLORIA PATRI after Psalms.—Chant, *Dr. Blow*, No. 16, *Chants and Tunes.*

¶ *After Psalms.*

¶ HYMN. Tune, *Windsor*, No. 80, *Chants and Tunes*.

NOW let our mourning hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry !
Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh ?
Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young,
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute th' instructive tongue.
Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comforts to impart ;
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.
" Lo I am with you," saith the Lord,
" My Church shall safe abide ;
For I will ne'er forsake my own,
Whose souls in me confide."
Through ev'ry scene of life and death,
This promise is our trust :
And this shall be our children's song,
When we are cold in dust.

¶ *When the body is lowered.*

ANTHEM.—"Dead March in Saul," arranged by JOHN CARTER.

FORSAKE me not, O Lord my God : be not Thou far from me.
Haste Thee to help me : O Lord God of my salvation.
O Spare me a little that I may recover my strength : before I
go hence, and be no more seen.

Ps. xxxviii. 21, 22. Ps. xxxix. 15.

¶ *After Committal Prayer.*

ANTHEM.....JOHN CARTER.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From
henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even
so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

JOHN CARTER,

Organist and Director of the Choir.